Underground

Voice of Scarborough Campus

Tuesday, April 3, 1990

The 25th Issue of Volume 9

Russia's Big Mac attack p.3

Commentary p. 5 this one's a doozy!

Athletic Banquet photos pp. 8-10

University Archives

P70-021

For your info

SAC Presents

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WED. APRIL 11th, 12 noon to 2 pm

IN AND AROUND the MEETING PLACE

Wednesday, April 4 2:00 pm in room S-357. Mary Di Michele, Scarborough alumni, will read from and discuss the work in her newly published book of poetry *Luminous Emergencies*.

Thursday, April 5 4:00 pm in the Council Chambers, S-403. A public lecture "Classical gemstone localities" with Terri Ottaway, Royal Ontario Museum. Sponsored by SCAGS.

Thursday, April 5, 6 & 9 from 10:00 - 6:00 pm Professor J.R.S. Prichard, the President Designate, will be on campus. An office has been arranged for him in room H-320. An Open House will be held to allow him to meet many people on April 5th from 3 - 6 pm in the Principal's Residence. For questions, call:Marion Zimmer, 287-7087

Sunday, April 8 at 3:00 pm Sunday Serenade featuring the Scarborough College Chorus. Meeting Place.

Monday, April 9 in the Gallery. The 13th Annual Juried Student Art Show. Continues through to May 11.

Tuesday, April 10 at noon. Drama Production. "Welcome to the moon" by John Patrick Shanley. Directed by Susan Lowery. TV Studio One.

Summer/Part-Time Employment Service

The Summer/Part-Time Employment Service is a job listing service which advertises thousands of positions including a wide range of course-related jobs. If you wish to obtain a part-time, temporary or summer position, now is the time to initiate you job search. Job opportunities are listed in the Career Centre, Room S302.

Daffodils on sale

On April 5th from 12-2, there will be daffodils on sale for the Canadian Cancer Society. Information material will be available in the Meeting Place. Come by, say hello and buy a daffodil!

RECYCLABLE

Female Escorts: Campus Police

Any female student or university staff member can request transportation to their vehicles in parking lots, to bus stops or to the student residences.

The female must be alone. Escorts begin at 6:00 pm and will finish at the discretion of the constable on duty.

The Student Security Escort Service

The Service is provided between the hours of 9pm and 5am seven days a week,

free of charge.

All escorts are recognizable by an I.D. card or a jacket both of which designate them as a student escort.

Any students walking to and from any place on campus (within certain predesignated boundaries) are eligible.

The boundaries are as follows:

West on Ellesmere to Centary Plaza
East on Ellesmere to Conlins Rd.
South on Military Trail to Zacks
North on Military Trail to Sunoco
(Most of these escorts have cars)

For more information or use call:
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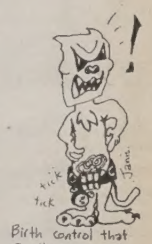
THE SCAM'S UP!

4 Scamming girls (one beat up), and one big guy, looking for five gullible guys to apologize to

sorry, sorry, sorry

GHFHACJRNA



Parking Permits will go on sale on Tuesday, April 10, 1990. They will be sold in the Parking Office, room S-303c from 10:00 am to 3:30 pm

Permits for the Inner Lots are $145.00 and can be paid by cash or cheque made payable to the University of Toronto.

To speed up the issuing process, purchasers are to complete and sign application cards prior to arriving at the sales desk.

The Underground

is now accepting nomination forms for its Board of Directors.

Positions are available for two full-time students,
one part-time and one alumnus.
Come to R-2203E for a nomination form.
Nomination deadline is Thursday, April 12th.
These positions are open to all Scarborough students regardless of their newspaper experience.

Erindale's SAC elections *shameful* and *corrupt*

by Sheila Doherty

Erindale's SAC elections are illegitimate due to lack of proper representation of Erindale students, an investigation committee of SAC elections has reported.

The investigators called the election "engrossed with inadequacy, inefficiency and unresponsiveness", and "on pure legal grounds, the SAC elections are contestable."

An investigation committee was struck up after numerous complaints were expressed by the polling clerks and by voting students both during and after the elections.

Prior to the election, Randy Feld, the Deputy Returning Officer, failed to inform the polling clerks of the proper procedure and conduct of the elections.

"This ultimately caused the greatest problem because polling clerks were not made aware that their signature was required to validate the ballot" reported the committee.

The investigators also concluded that the referendum items were illegally presented to Erindale students because the referenda items were not published in a responsible manner in the media, the items were not introduced at the SAC forum, and material regarding the items was not made available at the polling booths.

SAC "irresponsibly" booked an event in the Meeting Place at Erindale for March 14th which drew students away from the polling booths. The crowd for Corky and the Juice Pigs blocked potential voters from the polling booth, and the noise level was so high communication between the clerks and the voters was inadequate.

"These conditions sponsored inefficiency and distractions inhibiting proper voting standards".

"Upon the conclusion of the first day of the SAC election, [Randy] Feld returned home with the SAC election material in his personal possession, including the ballots."

Several witnesses stated that the Erindale polling booths opened late on March 15th and throughout the day the stations continued to run out of ballots.

"Feld attempted to resolve this problem by substituting photocopied ballots until more SAC ballots could be obtained", students told the investigators.

The poll clerks also reported to Feld that the ballot boxes were reaching capacity, "Feld responded that none were available."

The stuffing of the ballot boxes was causing tearing in the ballots, thus rendering these ballots void, the committee said in its report.

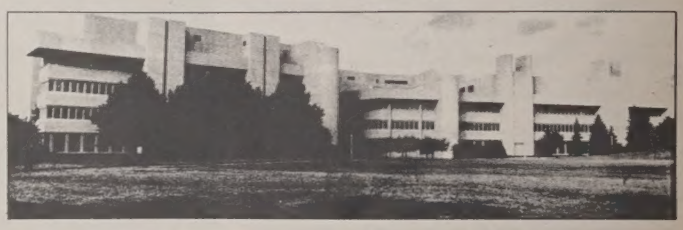
"Certain polling clerks attempted to inform the SAC Chief Returning Officer of the increased shortage of both ballot boxes and voting ballots. However, neither the SAC CRO nor the SAC Vice-President Kristen Honey could be contacted at this time."

One very important concern of all the students was that the ballot boxes remained unlocked. Feld was notified of this, yet he did not attempt to secure the ballot boxes.

"Thus, it is entirely possible that these ballot boxes could have been tampered with or illegally stuffed throughout the election period."

The investigation committee has recommended that renewed SAC election voting be held at Erindale College only and that students be given the opportunity to review the referenda items and vote on these items in a proper fashion.

The students at Erindale have characterized the SAC elections as "shameful" and "corrupt."



Soviet economy has a Big Mac attack of capitalism

by Devon Lutz

CFTO News Editor Sandie Rinaldo delivered an informative and interesting seminar in the Council Chambers last week on "Canadian Business in the Soviet Union".

Ms. Rinaldo, New York University Graduate, began her career as production secretary in 1973 and worked her way up to the position of Senior Editor of *World Beat News* and the first Canadian woman to be full-time anchor of a news station.

According to Ms. Rinaldo, the biggest mistake that Canadian investors in the Soviet Union make is that they don't realize that things in the Soviet Union do not work the way that they do in Canada. Ms. Rinaldo's knowledge of the Soviet Union comes mainly through her investigation of the recent opening of McDonalds of Canada in Moscow.

That company reportedly had many difficulties establishing itself in the Soviet Union, beginning with the fact that the Soviets were not able to provide even the gravel for the manufacture of the building - everything had to be provided by the Canadian company.

Another reported difficulty was that the construction company in charge of building the structure was not accustomed to working with stringent deadlines, and so construction took many months longer than anticipated.

McDonalds executives decided to go ahead with the investment in response to Mikail Gorbachev's 1987 Perestroika campaign which opened the Soviet market to foreigners by way of a joint ventures policy.

Aside from McDonalds, according to Ms. Rinaldo there have been 23 Canadian joint ventures since 1987, with 50 under way. But she stressed that if an investor wishes to make a fast dollar, the Soviet Union is not the place in which to do it.

McDonalds, Ms. Rinaldo says, will not make any money off the Moscow branch, but will be able to export such things as french fries to Western Europe and in so doing exchange the Russian rubles for hard currency. At that point McDonalds will open a restaurant that deals in hard currency and will make a profit that way.

The socioeconomic conditions Ms. Rinaldo encountered in Moscow were negligible at best.

Basic items such as toothpaste, toilet paper and kleenex were not readily available even in the expensive hotels. Grocery Stores and clothing stores constantly had line-ups of people waiting to purchase an item, which might be sold out by the time a customer reached the front of the line.

The more expensive stores do not accept rubles, but the majority of the population cannot afford to shop in them anyway.

In terms of sentiment towards North Americans, Ms. Rinaldo found that many of the people considered us to be spoiled, and generally infested with the AIDS virus!

Ms. Rinaldo also explained another interesting point of information: the anti-Gorbachev sentiment exists in over 50% of the Soviet Union. She thinks this is due to the fact that Gorbachev has "deprived them of their belief in themselves", and that after 70 years of living in the Communist system, many have been fully indoctrinated with the belief that its a very good system. To have this all of the sudden challenged was somewhat threatening.

The second main reason is, according to Ms. Rinaldo, that since Gorbachev became their leader, their country has suffered greater shortages than before.

In consideration of the socioeconomic environment in which the majority of the Soviet Union lives, one can understand how McDonalds, hardly a tourist attraction in Canada, has become the "hottest thing" in Moscow.

Contrary to Canada, McDonalds

continued on page 6

Editorial reins were passed on to Sheila Doherty (left) last week **photo by Peter Tee**

Free computers for student use in R-3705

By Peter Mac Martin

SCSC in conjunction with SAC will be providing a total of 11 new computers for use by students.

SCSC has recently announced that they have purchased six new IBM compatible computers - Commodore PC 25 with two IBM letter quality 24 pin dot-matrix printers, for use with a total of five Apple Macintosh computers and Apple Laser Printer (including the two computers contributed by SAC last year.

The Commodore machines will be equipped with both 5 1/4" and 3 1/2" disk drives (two will be 3 1/2" and three 5 1/4").

Colin Campbell, co-ordinator for SCSC, announced that R-3705, directly across from the SCSC office, will be the new home for the machines.

The room will be available 24 hours per day and available by signing out a key at the Security Desk after school hours; similar to the present microprocessor room R-4111.

The printing facilities available distinguish this room from R-4111. The printer quality is much better and the ribbons for the dot-matrix printer will be maintained - eliminating the need to sign out ribbons.

Word processors will be available to be signed out once the room opens up. This does not, however prevent anyone with personal software from using the machines; a problem which plagued the SAC. machines when stored in the Library last year.

Construction on the room was started about one month ago to provide the rooms with enough room for expansion to hold 15 computers in the event of such a need. Construction will be completed within two weeks if everything goes according to plan.

SCSC spent approximately $6800.00 on computers and about $4000.00 on the construction of the room. SAC has given Scarborough three additional Macintosh Plus units on top of the Laser Printer and two previously purchased Mac's.

So all those students with a flair for the electronic, add R-3705 to the list of computer haunts. And always remember, enjoy these machines -- you paid for them!!

Editorial

What will the next twenty-five years bring?

Scarborough Campus has seen many changes in the past 25 years and not all of these changes have been beneficial to the students enrolled here.

A long sought after solution to the lack of funds for the Shuttle Bus was miraculously discovered by the Administration. Suddenly the service will continue for at least another two years after its almost certain cancellation. Paul Thompson and his team located a possible source of money which could be used to cover the cost of running the Shuttle each year.

This "source" happens to be the monies generated from the students and faculty and anyone else who parks here. Yes, as they do every year, the parking fees are going up. But this year the increase is amazing! All parking fees are being hiked and inner lot parking is looking at a near 50% jump.

This terrific solution to the problem has created another. Instead of those without getting shafted, those *with* get the short end. I admit that this sounds a great deal better, but how much of a solution to the Shuttle problem has it turned out to be?

Sure, now we have a Shuttle Bus to truck downtown and back on, but now parking fees have skyrocketed and annoyed quite a large number of drivers. There permits have increased in price to cover the cost of a service which they don't necessarily need. Many car owners won't understand this nor will they like it.

Have the Administrators found a scapegoat for their problem - a reasonable excuse to boost parking fees? It would seem to me that they had this planned for some time now and just didn't know how to pass it by us. But then, "Wait a sec, the Shuttle, eh? We could raise it (the parking fees) even higher and use some for the Shuttle and then people will like us."

Actually, it turns out that only some people like them; others rather dislike the Administrative move.

In the past few weeks, we have printed arguments from both sides of the coin from a couple of concerned or irate students. Now it is time we stop lollydopping and let our voices be heard. What is your view of the situation regarding the Shuttle Bus solution and the parking lot problem?

Next Tuesday is ***The Underground's*** last publishing day of the 89-90 session and this Saturday is the deadline for your input to be made public. Be you students or be you faculty, if you feel strongly about either side of the argument, then write to us and tell us how you feel.

-Denis Keyes
Editor in Chief

In another twenty-five years, students will be complaining about the $1470.00 increase in the price of jetcar parking stickers.

The Underground
Voice of Scarborough Campus *University of Toronto*

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next week - the LAST issue
a collectors issue for sure!!!

Letters Policy

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Letters

disgusted

As my escort and I attended the 25th Annual Scarborough Athletic Association banquet, we noticed some very disturbing artwork above the dessert table. The work depicted two seahorses facing each other, with the following quote superimposed over top: "she licked hungrily at the salty tasting flesh, finding the stiff clitoris she hooked her tongue around it." Now I'm as easy going as the next person, but this type of writing is clearly pornographic, the same material which is under constant attack from many groups in society. The card bearing the name of the artist mentions that this was a quote from a novel she had read. The only periodicals I can recall with such blatant lesbianism are titled, "Erotic Film," "Hustler," etc. It seems perfectly clear to me that when a girl writes something like this, it is called artwork. When a man writes the same, it is called pornographic. Come on let us use our heads and keep Scarborough a respectable school.

Signed,
No Place for Artsies

immature

To: "Signature Illegible"
ECOA01 Class

University education may be a privilege, but it is one that students at Scarborough College have earned. As a suburban campus of the University of Toronto, a good portion of our student fees are distributed to downtown facilities. Keeping that in mind, as well as the fact that the use of such facilities as the Science and Medical Library, Sig Sam and Robarts, among others, are as paramount to many curriculums in this school as our library is. Many methods have been attempted in order to fund the bus. Raising parking permits was the one most feasible

As a graduating student, I have used the Shuttle Bus for five years and can vouch for the inverse relationship between increased fares and student use. With the decrease in the price next year, ridership will increase.

You are lucky to have a car at your disposal. Many of the students don't. Over 400 of us live in residence, without cars. Many others don't have access to vehicles. Have we complained of our fee money which pays for parking lots, snow removal, attendants and other auto-related expenses? Many people pay for things they don't use. It is a fact of life in our society.

In terms of facts, yours about TTC versus the shuttle bus shows your inexperience with the systems. It takes at least 1 hour to travel from Scarborough to St. George on the TTC. This includes: 2 transfers if you take the RT, a walk from the school to Ellesmere; from Ellesmere to McCowan RT and from St. George subway to wherever you're going (usually the south campus). This is providing one gets the connections and, most likely, dealing with rush hour. The shuttle-bus, however, takes only 45 minutes and is more reliable.

The anger which you reveal in the rest of your letter only displays your immaturity. ***The Underground*** is Scarborough College's newspaper; yours and mine. If you are dissatisfied with what it prints, get involved and change it. They (the staff) have been asking for writers and any kind of help all year. Take responsibility and don't pass the blame onto someone else.

-Elizabeth Jones

"Genuine fairness" anything but fair

In response to your article, "Shuttle tramples on inner lot parking stickers," I think that your "genuine fairness" was anything but fair. Furthermore, your comments regarding white middle class homes borderlines on being discriminatory.

I will admit that the shuttle bus is a somewhat necessary service to students, especially those living in residence and those living in close proximity to the college. Those in residence are already receiving subsidized housing, can you blame them for wanting subsidized transportation? I guess they can't be bothered with "busing" it like the rest of us.

I will also grant you that it has become necessary to find an alternative means of funding the shuttle, given the sizable cut back in Scarborough College's operating budget. However, increasing the cost of the inner lot parking by an astronomical, and somewhat ridiculous amount is by no means the answer. This proposal only serves to divide the student body and cause further tension in an already tense environment. Just today I overheard one of the advocates of the shuttle make a racist remark against the oriental students who drive expensive cars. I was disgusted by the remark but I guess that I shouldn't have expected better. Incompetent, selfish bastards don't know better.

It is only natural for those who use the inner lot parking facilities to resent subsidizing the shuttle, and why shouldn't they? It is totally ludicrous to ask those who will probably never use the shuttle to fund it. After all this is a user pay society in which we live! Furthermore, since the shuttle is a service available to ALL students registered at Scarborough College, would it not make more sense to have ALL students fund it through increased tuition fees? Why is this solution so unacceptable to the advocates of the shuttle? Is it because you will actually have to pay for the service you're using? If increasing tuition fees is unacceptable, then why not implement a system such as the one in place at Erindale College?

You refer to us drivers as self interested, but who is more self interested than you? You don't care who has to bear the costs of the shuttle, so long as it's not you! Just look at all the lame excuses you've used to justify increasing the parking fees. By the way, my parents don't pay my way and you can stuff the sob story about Kraft dinners! Do you honestly expect to get sympathy from me? Because you live in subsidized housing away from home, you qualify for all sorts of Gov't assistance. I live at home, and my parents own a house, therefore I don't get those assistances. My $2000 for books and tuition and spending money to live on for 9 months have come out of my own pockets. By the way. I don't ask you to make the monthly payments on my car, or to pay for my gas, tires, oil etc. Why then are you asking me to pay for your shuttle bus?

This gentleman is very angry. How do you feel about it? The next issue is our last issue! If you have an opinion, one way or another, send it in. It'll be your last chance for this year and people do read us.

Drop your responses/ideas into the envelope outside the door of R2203E by Saturday afternoon.

When I read your article I was amazed, I didn't think it was possible for anyone to fit that much garbage in a small space! Your arguments, (if you can call them that), are totally ludicrous. Pollution for example, what causes more pollution? My 1989 Sunbird with its sophisticated anti-pollution devices or the shuttle bus? Also the next time you happen by a gas station, why don't you stop and read the breakdown of the price per liter of gasoline? Pay close attention to the hefty taxes levied on each letter. Every time the Gov't needs additional revenue it's us car owners they tax.

If you are so concerned about pollution, then why don't you take it up with the steel industry or the chemical plants that pump millions upon millions of liters of pollution into the environment each day? Why pick on my car, or any car for that matter? By the way, I wouldn't mind the increase if the money was to be used to help clean up the environment. What I do mind is selfish people like you cowering behind the pollution issue as a means to your selfish ends.!

Finally Mr. Lieghton, I have something for you to consider. The custodians at the college, the ones who bust their butts cleaning up your mess, need access to the parking lot. Is it fair for those people, who are only trying to make an honest living, to pay so that you can enjoy the comforts of a shuttle bus? The custodians can barely get by on what they make now. What are they going to do about the increase in parking fees? I guess that they'll just shake the money tree in their back yards! And what about those of us who live in Whitby, Pickering and Markham. How are we supposed to get to school? Fly? For us a car is a NECESSITY, not a luxury!

You speak of the less fortunate, (In reference to yourself!), how is it your paper did not publicize the efforts to help a poor third world student have the opportunity to receive a University education as much as you pushed the shuttle issue? You want to increase my parking fees? Go ahead, but use the money to help that poor child, not to fund a shuttle that runs at less than 1/3 capacity, and it does! Just ask the drivers! If you want to get downtown you can damn well take the TTC like the rest of us!!

If you are interested in supporting my fight against the parking fees increase, drop me a line at R-4020. We'll take up this issue with people who have real power, the politicians! It's an election year Ontario.

Respectfully yours

Paul A. Jagtoo
ECOA01Y T.A.

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Does baseball teach us all about life?

by Virginia Higgerson

Optimism is the topic that I would like to address today. It is something which is very lacking in today's society and even in today's youth. As you might have guessed, I am an optimist.

Some of my more realistic classmates have criticized me, saying that I am not optimistic, but rather, naive; and that if I do not come to terms with the harsh realities of today's world, I will be crushed by them. To these realistic classmates, I dedicate the following analogy.

Life is like baseball.

Very often, you find yourself alone at home plate. Your team has deserted you. In front of you is the pitcher, known as *defeat*, pitching you catastrophe after catastrophe, hoping to strike you out. He and his catcher, *trickery*, pass signals between themselves. You know nothing about their meaning and very often you have no idea of what the next pitch will be.

"Life is so unfair," you say. Even if you overcome their schemes, you must overcome the plots of others in the infield. *Indifference* at first; *corruption* as you slide into second; you are hampered by *greed* as you strive to reach third. Finally, you are defeated by *trickery* just when you thought you were home free. That is , if you get that far to start with.

Then there is the outfield. "Who are they?" you ask. They are the most skilled players on the team of defeat. *Illusion* is out in left field. *Pessimism* is in centre field, with *misfortune* covering right field. Very often, these three may decide whether or not a player will hit a home run or be sent back to the dugout.

"Life is hardly worth living in the dugout," you might argue. Well, that is where you are wrong. Life, rather than baseball, offers you many more chances to prove yourself and succeed. Even if you do end up in the dugout again, much wisdom can be learned there. Just because you are not batting a thousand, does not mean everyone else is. You may always pick up a few pointers from your teammates.

"I've been defeated so many times already," you whine. You must not dwell on the past mistakes you have made. Look to the future, there is always the next pitch, the next inning, the next game, even the next season. There are no teams that have taken the pennant home every year. You must keep trying.

"Why?" You quip. As trivial as your existence may seem to yourself, you are part of a team - mankind, if you will. You are just as important as the next person up to bat. No matter how many times you strike out, you are doing your part to overcome the defeat of the human race. With each swing you lessen the lead defeat has over your success.

"There is so much toil and struggle," you say. Well let me ask you a question. Why do major league hopefuls work so hard at training camp? In order to play a good game.

Photo by Steve Martin

"Why?", you ask. The fans! They are on your side. They are in the stands. *Devotion*, who prays for you as you race to first, ***honesty***, who calls a good play at second, ***advice***, who will guide you to third and finally ***self esteem*** will lead you safely home.

"What is it that life offers that is so valuable?", you inquire. I'm not saying that life is easy. If you were sure you were going to win each game, and knew by which score, would you play?. Maybe at first, but after a while it would get boring. Therein lies my point. It is the fact that life is challenging and unpredictable that makes it worth living. Every good game has its bad moments.

Are you going to forfeit the game for one lousy strike? Or are you going to rally your teammates together? Are you going to let all that toil and struggle go to waste? Or will you build on the skills you have achieved. Yes! You will succeed. "How may I be so sure?" you ask. In the stands, in the very last row, though not always visible, are ***understanding***, ***chance*** and ***optimism***. These are your biggest fans. They attend every game without fail. With these you may always find success.

It might seem silly to think of life in terms of baseball, but I thought it appropriate. I am not naive. I am aware of all the problems that surround me, but I do not give up. I am an optimist.

You may choose to seek the good in life. With optimism on your side, you will be stronger. You will triumph and prevail over life's catastrophes.

We have in our possession one of the most peaceful weapons against the harsh realities of today's world: optimism. We have only to use it. The season is already in full swing. Let's hope for a good one.

The perils of American TV

by Devon Lutz

To the many people who missed the seminar by Mark Starowicz held in the Meeting Place last Monday night (March 26th) may I say, I hope the Academy Awards were worth it!

Mark Starowicz is executive producer of CBC's *The Journal* and *Midday*. His seminar was entitled "Citizens of Video America". The title refers to the extent of American domination of the television industry. He gave some startling statistics.

According to Mr. Starowicz, Canadians on average, watch 23.5 hours of television a week, which over an average lifetime, is 1/5 of our waking ours, or 9 years. By the time the average Canadian child is 12 years old, he or she has watched 12,000 hours of television (more time than they have spent in school). He also points out that despite the condition of "substantially Canadian" content by the Canadian Broadcasting system, out of 56,000 hours of television programming a year, 370 hours are devoted to Canadian fiction. That's not a lot!

Starowicz argues that due to a "failure of political will" of the Canadian government to ensure otherwise, Canadians are "Facing something [that] threatens the fibre of the country". Starowicz feels that the intellectual and political Canadian elite does not appreciate the ramifications of a country being overloaded with the culture of a country not their own. He particularly, pointed to minorities such as Innuits, Blacks and French Canadians whose different cultures are all but ignored on Canadian television.

Starowicz asserts that the government's responsibility should be to provide more communities with the means to produce programs representative of their cultural values (i.e. television stations). If so Canadians, especially children, will have greater access to the transmission of Canadian culture. If not, Canadian children will continue to grow up knowing more about American heroes and values than about their own peoples'. Starowicz gave kind mention to Degrassi high, the Canadian program about Canadian high school youth which he feels is "an excellent show". He feels it is imperative that Canadians produce more shows like it, aimed at all age groups and populations of Canadian society.

Starowicz gestures to Meeting Place audience photo by Dirk Pitt

McDonalds

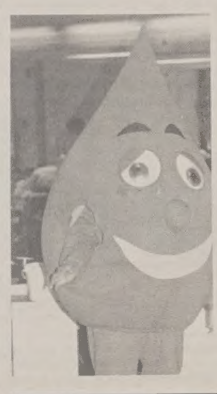
continued from page 3

of Moscow is not easily affordable to the majority. In fact, Ms. Rinaldo reported that for many it costs a week's salary to buy a Big Mac, Fries and a Coke.

Many part-time student employees of the Russian McDonalds make more money in a week than their parents do.

Canadian investors ought to take all of those differential factors, economic and social, into consideration before making investment decisions that can have such a profound effect on the socioeconomic environment of so many citizens.

Clinic was a bloody success



By Vanessa J. Daniel

The Meeting Place saw more than its fair share of blood, sweat and tears last Wednesday as 163 participants willingly raised their sleeves for Scarborough's second Blood Donor Clinic of the 89/90 session.

Even though 23 of the courageous volunteers were rejected for legitimate health reasons, the Canadian Red Cross Society did manage to collect 140 units of blood.

Unfortunately this semester's turnout accumulated a lesser quantity in comparison to the generosity of last term's Blood Donor Clinic.

However, this decrease in participation was expected since students were preoccupied with the Job Fair and final exams approaching.

None the less, the March 28th Blood Donor Clinic was a bloody success.

The Underground Masthead for the 1990-91 publishing year.

Editor in Chief.....Sheila Doherty
Production Manager.....Max G. Izod
Assistant Editor.....Eric Lee
Entertainment Editors:
Arts.....Carla Mulcahey
Review.....Devon Lutz
Business Manager.....Bill Snow

Congratulations to the new staff and good luck with your GPA's next year - you'll need it!!

Professor Solomon is the tops

by Dirk Pitt

The Political Science Association luncheon, held last Thursday, March 28 in the Attic, had a surprise in store for Professor Solomon.

As fifteen members of the PSA gathered to enjoy some cafeteria fare in each other's company, a plaque was presented to professor Solomon. The plaque acknowledged Professor Solomon as the recipient of the 1989/1990 SAC/APUS Undergraduate Teaching Award.

N. Persaud, of the PSA, presented the award to Professor Solomon. Solomon teaches courses at Scarborough Campus in Soviet Politics and Political Analysis, and is well liked by her students.

The Underground congratulates Professor Solomon on her award.

Professor Soloman receives flowers from N. Persaud photo by D Pitt

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Arts Week at Scarborough: a review

by Kirsty Lynn

Now that Arts Week is over, I hope that some of you have a better idea of the arts scene here at Scarborough College. To fill in those people who were too busy writing essays and studying for exams, here's a brief overview of the events of last week.

The Silent Auction and Concert on the Sunday was a great success. Not only because $5000 was raised for Scarborough Hall, but because it was a lot of fun! There were many bargains available amongst the 68 packages offered for auction. When it came down to the wire just before the bidding closed, the crowd went wild trying to get in the last bids. Doris McCarthy, an artist and graduate of Scarborough College, will be on an episode of the TV show, E.N.G., as a result of her skillful bidding on Sunday.

On Monday the college was treated to the exceptional piano playing of Eve Egoyan, a masters student at U of T. Unfortunately, her versatile and sensitive programme was marred by the noise in the Meeting Place (all the more reason for Scarborough Hall). That evening, Scarborough was host to Mark Starowicz, executive producer of The Journal and Midday. His lecture was so thought-provoking that he changed ideas that Principal Thompson has had for 15 years! Mr. Starowicz uncovered some startling facts about television and its impact on our society as "Citizens of Video-America". Although the attendance was low, the entire audience seemed to thoroughly enjoy the benefits of the speaker's experience and, afterwards, congregated in the faculty lounge for a reception.

The choir rehearsed in the Meeting Place on Tuesday for their upcoming Sunday Serenade performance on April 8th . On Wednesday, the Improvs-R-Us troupe entertained a crowd in the Attic. Presenting a varied set of scenes with loose themes, most of the material was humorous.

The Attic was the place to hear blues and pop music on Thursday. The music of Anna Miransky was performed by Liz Tansey and an ensemble of professional musicians. Ms. Tansey has done some recording, most notably on the album, "Coast to Coast VII" which features her singing and songwriting talents. All of the music was written by Anna Miransky whose first song released on Auto Records- "Knowing You" received wide Canadian airplay.

The Scarborough College Ensembles performed an impressive collection of mainly classical music to a sizable crowd in the Meeting Place on Friday. "Listen to the Wind" was also a success - a review by Tracey Blanchet appears in this section.

Thanks to everyone who participated in and attended Arts Week at Scarborough!

Radioactive reptiles reduce rugged reviewer to raving rugrat

by Peter Tee

What has 600 pairs of sneakers, 300 packs of Glossettes, and a professed liking to Raphael, Leonardo, Michaelangelo, and Donatello?

I'll give you a hint. I'm not talking about a bunch of overweight, squash playing art critics. In fact, the correct answer is an afternoon matinee audience for the latest fantasy flick called Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles.

The movie is simply a lot of fun. Just the same way we all flocked to see Batman, we will line up to see these radioactively mutated, pizza loving good guys, whose vigilante capers differ little from those of the caped crusader.

Although I had never read any of the comic books, or seen any of the cartoon episodes, the movie was easy to follow. The history of the Turtles is explained to novices like myself.

Even though the movie is aimed at a younger audience, I was impressed with it. The movie was just good clean fantasy, even though it received a P.G. rating due to the violence involved in the ninja battles.

I won't comment on the acting talents of the ninja turtles, but will point out that the role of Casey Jones, (Wayne Gretsky on steroids), was well played by Elias Koteas whom you may remember from Some Kind of Wonderful.

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES®

As well, Judith Hoag portrays the TV news reporter and female heroine quite effectively.

The storyline itself is straight from the world of fantasy. Getting wrapped up in the intricacies of the movie is no worse than believing in Gotham City, and the plot of Batman. It should be interesting to see which movie grosses more money, after adding up all the merchandise and paraphernalia sales that accompany the movie release.

One thing I found exceedingly tiresome was the multiple plugs present in the movie for goods and products. Blatant plugs are given to fast food restaurants, pizza parlours, a particular brand of film, and various other products. If the purpose of these is to make the kids bug their parents to buy these products, they will ultimately succeed. It was bad enough having to sit through a whole bunch of pre movie commercials, we should not have to be subjected to them during the movie.

Burdened down by exams, papers, and summer job pressures? Drop everything and pay your seven bucks to see ninja turtles. It is a movie that needs to be seen on the big screen, and loses a lot of impact on video. You just might forget all your troubles for an hour and a half.

by Perish

MC 900 FT JESUS AND DJ ZERO
Hell With the Lid Off
Nettwerk Records

"What would you do with a 900 ft. Jesus?", asks Brent Bambury of CBC's "The Waves". Well, first of all I'd have to find a very large restaurant to feed him in, and then I'd tie a string to him and take him to the Macy's parade in New York (or Gotham City, which ever is closer).

But what's the band like, you ask. Well, it's like industrial rap music. MC 900 ft Jesus is a white guy from the US of A (Dallas to be exact), holding a position usually held by the black rappers of today. But this guy certainly knows what he is doing. Although this is only their second vinyl pressing to date, it gives an edge to rap music that makes much, much more alternative than other guys like Young MC. 'Too Bad You're Gonna Die Now', 'UFO's Are Real', certainly don't touch upon the usual issues covered by rap duos of the past (like women, parents, women, oppression, and women). Also, coming from the Nettwerk label is quite the departure from their normal stuff (Skinny Puppy, Grapes of Wrath), but it is certainly a bad to add to the roster of 'Those That Will Do Well'.

This probably won't appeal to the normal rap fan (not at all!!), but it may turn the heads of a few alternative dance floor personnel.

By the way, what would you do with a Severed Head? These boys are on tour with the MC as we speak, so keep your ears and eyes peeled for what promises to be a rather interesting show. Hope they have a big enough hall to hold the big guy.

THE MISSION
Carved in Sand
PolyGram

Argh! Can't these silly pseudo gothic bands go away? NO. Obviously not. The Mission (one of those bands with guys with big hair and nifty clothes), has released a brand new piece of over produced, over-predictable vinyl. Can you tell I just love this one?

Senior art exhibition stretches boundaries

by Christine Johnston

Does art exist for the sake of the artist, or for the people, or for art itself? What is the role of contemporary Canadian art? The answer to these questions cannot be found within the confines of this page. But let us suppose, for a moment, that art exists for the people. What then, doe the people see in it?

That was the question asked about the Senior Art Show presently exhibited in The Gallery and the Meeting Place of Scarborough Campus. The following is an insight into the perceptions of a few students here who are unfamiliar with contemporary art, (including myself.)

The works are different from what is traditionally expected. They are not "pretty pictures" that depict a single scene or landscape. Nor is their meaning easily discernible. The titles and the works themselves suggest that the ideas expressed are very personal and individual to the artist. Looking at the art in front of them, one is aware that the artists are standing behind and within their work. The viewer's curiosity is aroused: who is the person who made this and what were they thinking when they created it?

On the other hand, the viewer feels drawn into the art. They correlate their own emotions and thoughts with the harmonious disarray of images in front of them. Bits and pieces of the work remind them of their own experiences and they wonder if this was intended, or perhaps they are just grasping at straws trying to understand what they see.

One thing is clear, however. As you walk through the Meeting Place, you can't help but feel that the canvases on the walls around you are somehow alive. They are the limbs, the eyes, and the minds of the people who walk through the university around you; breathe the air you are breathing, and see things in the light that you may be seeing in their art.

Ashkenazy is a piano genius

by Heidi McKenzie

The concept of myself, an arts administration student who dabbles in keyboard performance, *reviewing* Vladimer Ashkenazy's piano recital, this season at Roy Thompson Hall, is quite absurd. Ashkenazy, being a household name in most families where classical music plays even the slightest of roles, has transcended "critique" in many ways. What I therefore intend to provide is commentary.

My first observation, having never attended a live performance by this great master of the keyboard, was Ashkenazy's infectious sense of relaxed rapport with his audience. He breaks the accepted barrier of performance etiquette, not to a rebellious extent, but enough to endear his audience: instead of tux and tails, Ashkenazy wears turtle neck and tails. He is charming in his manner, not at all removed from his audience. His response to the standing ovation incurred by his peerless interpretation of Brahms' *Four Pieces for Piano, Op. 119* was a display of sincere humility - quite remarkable after such an extensive career that has extended nearly thirty years.

This opening work was performed so as to create the illusion of effortlessness. Ashkenazy is not a man of grandiose gestures, his small frame transfers its energy with the greatest of efficiency, so as not to detract from the grandeur of the music itself.

The second work on the programme was of the same era: Schumann's *Kreisleriana, Op. 16 - Fantasies for Piano*. This set of eight sketches encompassed a wide emotional palette, ranging from light and whimsical, cheeky and impish to enraged and frenzied.

The notes provided afforded an interesting tidbit of information which made the work that much more intriguing. Schumann composed this work at the time when he was courting his teacher, Friedrich Weick's daughter, Clara. He supposedly wrote the work with his feelings for her as inspiration, however was not bold enough to reveal this to the disgruntled potential father-in-law, and dedicated the work conservatively to Chopin.

It was during this piece that Ashkenazy's charm shone its brightest. After the fourth movement, which ended particularly impishly, Ashkenazy flung his arms up in delight and flashed the audience a look of school boyish delight. The audience gasped, confused and applauded, after which Ashkenazy sheepishly held up his fingers indicating that there were four more movements to go.

After intermission, the audience was treated to yet another work by Brahms: *Sonata No. 3 in f minor, Op. 5*. This piece was not the sophisticated and controlled output of the older Brahms, heard earlier in the programme. The work was emotionally and technically exhausting and left the performer wiping the sweat from his brow. It left me, I must confess, with a tear in my eye.

My final comment is that if you ever have the opportunity to be at the receiving end of this man's genius- GO FOR IT! Although, you might have a hard time getting a ticket, there wasn't an empty seat in the house.

Exploring the breadth of imagination

by Tracey Blanchet

The Scarborough College Drama Club has done it again. That is to say that the Drama Club has succeeded in bringing together a production that is not only well done, but worth doing. This time it is the form of "Listen to the Wind".

James Reaney's play is, at first glance, the story of four children from the 1930's in Southern Ontario and their use of acting and imagination to shape the world around them. Closer examination reveals this play to be one which, by operating on several levels, demonstrates how young imagination stretches beyond the characters of the children, and penetrates the thoughts of the adult characters, as well as the audience.

This particular production is one that lends itself perfectly to the play, in that it combines the necessary simplicity of the set with the exuberant youthfulness of the main characters. The performances are well-structured, giving one the impression of a piece of machinery moving about in front of you. The intimate nature of the Studio enhances another one of the strong points of the play, that being the chorus who line either side of the playing space. This close proximity also allows for the chorus' sound effects to fill the room with sounds that add to the stimulation of the mind.

As I have mentioned, the acting is first-rate, and this helps carry the parallel levels of reality and fantasy into a sort of harmonious momentum. The level of energy never falls below this fine-tuned balance.

This combination of ethereal sensation and fast-paced drama makes for an experience worth seeing, both as an example of the breadth of the imagination, and the embodiment of James Reaney's imagination on stage. "Listen to the Wind" challenges the senses, caresses the imagination, and leaves one with a satisfied feeling throughout.

Graphic/Imprint

Photo Feature: Athletic Awards Banquet

SCAA Executive Members (left to right): Mary Lafazanis, Garth Smith, Tracy Finkelstein, Kristy Davidson, Mark Frame, Shaun Reid, Craig Pinnock.

Interfaculty team MVP's (left to right): Mary Lafazanis (Football), Brent Gabani (Rez Rats Hockey), Kristy Davidson (soccer), Mark Frame (Football), Rick Gostick ("B" basketball), Ramiro Fronda (Football: Lineman).

Athletes of the year

Dickinson Award winners Louise Jolly and Rick Gostick

1989-90 Interfaculty championship teams

Women's Ice Hockey Most Valuable Player: **Leslie Lang**

Men's "A" Volleyball. Coach: **Rod Morin**; Most Valuable Player: **Steve Phillips**.

Women's Field Hockey Interfaculty Champs. Coach: **Kathy Groves** (far left).

Women's Ice Hockey Interfaculty Champs. Coach: **John Spataro** (2nd from right)

Yes indeedy!
These are the photos from the Athletic Banquet as promised.

Women's Volleyball Interfaculty Champs. Coach: **Rob Cattle**; Most Valuable Player: **Louise Jolly** (3rd from left).

Men's Soccer Interfaculty Champs. Coach: **Larry Crook** (missing); Most Valuable Player: **Charles Ferreira** (far right).

The Lords - true to their name

by Mark Sutton

On Monday March 19 **the Lords of Discipline** captured the 1990 Ball Hockey Championship by defeating the **Flying GI Drool** 3-2.

The final game was highlighted by a dramatic overtime which excited the large crowd on hand. Early in the game the **Drool** were flying and ahead by 2 goals over the **Lords**. However the **Lords** got their attack headed in the right direction when Scott Davies, a pillar of strength in the final, scored on a long drive to pull the **Lords** within 1 goal.

Then, with just minutes remaining on the clock, offensive sparkplug, Mark Sutton, tipped in the equalizer.

The game headed into overtime with the **Drool** flying very low and the **Lords** showing true "discipline." Overtime featured an array of penalties which resulted in the **Lords** slick playmaker Chris Mamos along with steady defenceman Ross Spracklin each going off with coincidental minors.

The high powered trio of Graham Robertson, Charles Ferreira and Mark Sutton remained for the Lords. Playing 3 aside, Robertson scored what was believed to be the winner, but a controversial call by the réferee, disallowed the goal, claiming Sutton had interfered with the goalie in the crease area.

This only prolonged the agony for the **Drool** who by now had all but crash landed. The **Lords** finally struck the winning goal when Robertson passed to Mr. Energy- Charles Ferreira who deposited the ball in the back of the net.

The victory was perfect ending to a season that saw the **Lords** put together an incredible 16 wins in a row, against 0 losses.

Robertson also captured the individual scoring titles in both the fall and spring leagues.

Congratulations to all the members of the 1990 **Lords of Discipline.**

More Athletic Banquet photographs just for you

Football MVP **Mark Frame** presented by SCAA treasurer, **Shaun Reid**.

Plumptre Award presented to **Taimo Palland** (left) by Professor **Ritchie**

T.A. Reed Award earned based on greatest accumulation of Championship and participation points in Interfaculty competition accepted on behalf of Scarborough Athletics by Craig Pinnock.

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SCSC war: it's not just a fairy tale

by Nosmo King

There was once a girl from Sudbury named Cathie. She was accepted to the University of Toronto and came to live on residence in Scarborough. She became involved in clubs, student issues, and the Student Council. She thought that students wanted a student council to represent them, and to provide services for students. She wanted to help the students, so she ran for President of the student council.

After an extended nomination period, she discovered that she was the only candidate. She was acclaimed president and prepared to take office with a mandate to represent the students and to provide them services.

Instead she encountered a group of individuals playing a political game, trying to usurp her Presidency, apparently with no regard for the consequences their actions would have on the next year's council and on students.

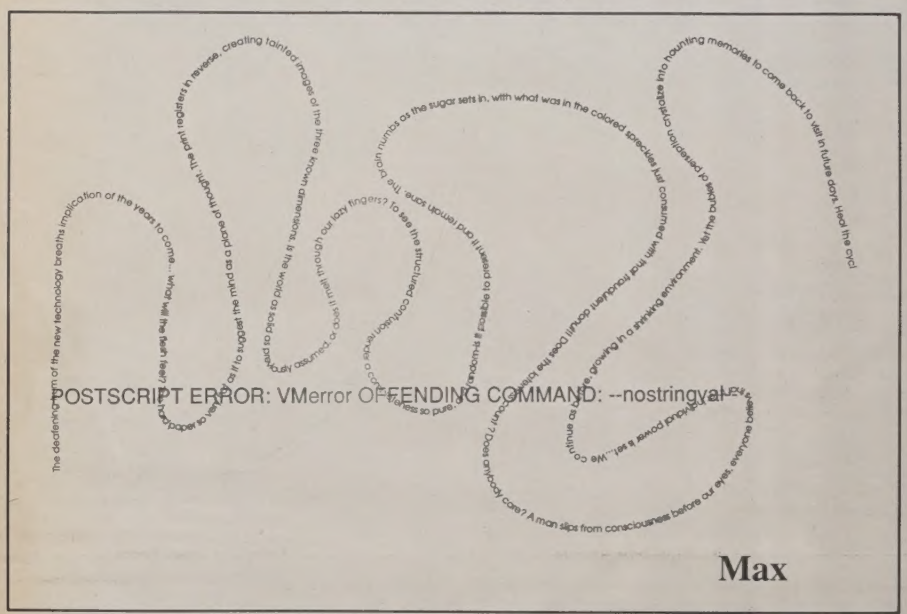
Fueled by a personal vendetta against Cathie and the previous council, those individuals twisted the Student Council's constitution in as attempt to nullify Cathie's acclamation. These individuals, waving their flags of democracy, and lauding the rights of students for a "fairer" election process coerced students for support.

What they failed to tell students was that the nominations were handled properly the first time and everything was done by the book, their manipulation would create a situation which would result in no new elections until September at the earliest. Apart from no student representation over the entire summer, this would also mean no orientation, no concerts, no services for a majority of the school year and an ineffective council next year.

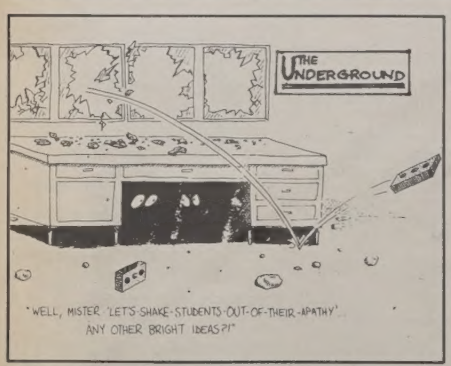
All that Cathie wanted to do was to represent the students and provide them with services. It was the students pushing for another election that would royally fuck the rest of the student body.

Somewhere else in Ontario, there's probably another girl who wants to come to U of T. She probably would like to get involved in the school, and probably thinks that all students want a student council that will represent them and provide them with services that they pay for.

Someday I'd like to meet that girl and tell her the awful truth about this place.


The deafening din of the new technology breaths implication of the years to come... What will this leave us as if to suggest the last we'd done at once a course from drowning. a fine world to sold on the mind as a place of reason. The part is in reverse, creating tainted images of the trees around
POSTSCRIPT ERROR: VMerror OFFENDING COMMAND: --nostringval--
Max

Because he was born in parentheses, Bob had trouble developing a sense of self-worth.



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Same bat-number

DONNY AND THE DO-GOODER GIRLS
MAKE MY GRADE
by Kieper Shirton 1990
WELL LOOK BOSS, YOU BETTER CHECK IT AGAIN... I KNEW EVERYTHING!
I'VE REMARKED YOUR PAPER - OBVIOUSLY YOU WEREN'T THAT WELL PREPARED
THAT'S IT! HE'S GOING TO BLOW
WHAT THE FUmph☆
SHUSH!
ALRIGHT DONNY, THE PROFESSOR IS A VERY BUSY MAN. WE SHOULD LET HIM GET BACK TO WORK
WHAT THE...
EXCUSE US
GOD DAMN F☆☆KING PERFECTIONIST... WHAT DOES HE EXPECT?!! HIS LECTURES ARE SO DISJOINTED + CONVOLUTED HE'S BETTER SUITED FOR SPEAKING IN AN OPIUM DEN THAN A P☆☆KING CLASSROOM!!!
THERE, THERE YOU JUST LET IT ALL OUT NOW
IT'S A SHAME AIN'T IT?
NAH, THERE'S ALWAYS NEXT YEAR

Absolute Graffiti

the electric wire

watching in the morning
the school rustles about
with no real warning
the energy flows out

people thinking
people talking
people drinking
people gaiking

people walking
people laughing
people balking
people coughing

the euchre halo floats like a malignant stress reliever
as does the cancerous cloud of cough
patterns fixed: in a perpetual state of change
watch the wire... it watches you.

BUT WAIT... THE SCHOOL LIVES ON THIS
MINDS MELD, HEARTS HELD

THE ELECTRIC WIRE...

PLEASE PEOPLE HERE
SEE THE WIRE

<> AN ELECTROMAGNETIC EMOTION <>

FEEL THE WIRE
BINDING US ALL FREE.

BECOME ENSNARLED IN THE WIRE
LET THE WIRE LET YOU GO
BELIEVE IT OR NOT
INNER WIRES ARE CONNECTED
TO THOSE BEYOND

HOW ARE YOU TO USE THE WIRE?

peter macmartin.

untitled

see without sight
touch without feeling
listen without hearing
as the golden moments pass away
all that remains is emptiness

as the winds pull my spirit away
across mountain streams and golden meadows
the lady whispers silence to all my senses
and caresses me with welcome darkness
a final flicker is blown out and the words
'I love you' remain unspoken upon my lips

richard massie

Photo by Adrian Glauser, "Untitled"